

# THE VIRGINIA GAZETTE.

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## GREAT STORM IN BRITAIN.

Large Loss of Life on the Coast and Many Vessels Wrecked.

The latest reports from various points along the coast show that the gale which swept English waters for two days was one of the worst storms of recent years.

In many places it was almost cyclonic in its violence, and the long list of disasters includes a large loss of life, many wrecks of large vessels and the loss of scores, if not hundreds, of smaller craft, with serious damage to property ashore at many important towns. In the north the wind was accompanied by blinding snow and hail that hid the lights and immensely increased the difficulties of navigation. Many ships are known to have foundered, in most cases, it is feared, with all on board.

Scarcely a town on the coast has escaped without more or less injury, falling walls and flying debris adding to the loss of life.

There have been rocket and lifeboat rescues almost without number. Stories of thrilling escapes come from all points. A number of bodies have been washed ashore, near Yarmouth. The British brig Ruby was wrecked off Grimsby. The Coast Guard Service made desperate efforts to save the crew, and succeeded in getting a fine gun aboard. A dying woman was "rocked" in safety, and then the brig capsized, all the rest of the ship's company perishing. The last of the wreck of Nelson's flagship, Foudroyant, disappeared in the midst of the storm.

## LONDON IS BEHIND THE TIMES.

The Inefficiency of Her Fire-Fighting Equipment Fully Demonstrated.

The London Daily Mail, in an editorial called forth by the fact that the people are marvelling that such a fire as that which occurred lately is possible in London, ascribes it to neglect to reform the methods of the fire brigade.

"The fact is," the paper says, "that London's showy, but inefficient fire-fighting equipment is a decade behind that of Montreal or New York. We appear almost as unprepared for fire as for a conflict with any first-rate European power, and for the same reason that we have antiquated methods at the War Office, we are out of date at fire headquarters."

## Agreement on the Sealing Question.

The conference of sealing experts in Washington resulted in a complete agreement as to the situation in Bering Sea. A meeting of the diplomatic representatives of the United States, Great Britain and Canada was held later, at which the Canadians presented a proposition for the appointment of an international commission to consider all the questions in controversy.

## A MAN WANTED!

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## GERMANS LAND IN CHINA.

Admiral Diederichs Takes Possession of Kiaochow Bay.

## CONSIDERED AN ACT OF WAR.

The Kaiser's Demonstration to Avenge the Murder of Missionaries—The Admiral Occupied Kiaochow With 600 Tons Unopposed—The Chinese Garrison at Once Skedaddle Over the Hills.

SHANGHAI, China (By Cable).—Admiral Diederichs, commanding the German Asiatic Squadron, upon arriving in Kiaochow Bay, on the Shantung coast, whither he had been ordered for the purpose of obtaining satisfaction for the recent murder of two German missionaries, found three forts occupied by Chinese troops. He arranged his ships opposite the forts and trained his guns upon them. Then he sent an ultimatum to the Chinese commander, calling upon him to evacuate the forts in three hours, after which he landed 600 men with six guns, who marched toward the forts.

The Chinese watched the sailors and marines for a few moments until they became convinced that the "foreign devils" were advancing in earnest, and then the three garrisons bolted across the hills behind the forts. The Germans quickly occupied the positions and hoisted their flag, which was saluted by the warships. The Chinese General and his family alone did not flee, and it is said that they received German protection.

Official Chinese here consider that Germany, by landing an armed force and capturing the forts, has committed an act of war, but they do not believe that the Pekin Government will treat it as such.

British and American warships have been ordered to proceed to Kiaochow Bay to watch developments there. It is said that the region is immensely rich in minerals. The harbor is one of the best on the whole coast. It is believed that the Germans intend to stay there.

It is now asserted that the murder of the two German missionaries near Yen-Chu-Fu was not the work of bandits, as originally understood, but was deliberately planned by Li Pung Hing, Governor of the province, prior to his departure for Szechouan, of which he has been appointed Viceroy.

Shantung is one of the largest coast provinces of China, and about a third of it forms a very large peninsula jutting out into the Yellow Sea. This peninsula gives Shantung an unusual proportion of sea coast. The Great Canal from Peking to Hangchow passes through the province.

If Germany were permitted to possess herself permanently of a harbor in China, she could hardly make a better selection. Steamers in Kiaochow Bay are hardly more than a day's sail from Tientsin, the port of Peking on the north, or from Shanghai on the south. It is true that Shantung abounds with minerals, but little has yet been done to develop the mining interest.

## KILLED WHILE PLAYING INDIAN.

Little Charlie Wilson Riddled With Shot by His Companion.

Two boys, Charles G. Wilson and Willie Johnson, both living on the Black Rock turnpike, near Bridgeport, Conn., played "Indians."

Willie is seven years old and Charlie was a few months younger. In some way Willie secured an old gun and said he would be the hunter and Charlie could be the Indian. Charlie gave a war whoop and began to dance, preparatory to scalping the hunter. Willie leveled his gun at the make-believe redskin and pulled the trigger. Charlie dropped to the ground riddled with shot. He died almost instantly.

## Lynched For Mule Stealing.

A determined party of men overtook a party of officers who were escorting Jerry Johnson to Soreven (Ga.) jail. They seized the prisoner, set him up on the road, and riddled him with bullets. Johnson had stolen a mule from a farmer named Pop-ham.

## WEEKLY SERMONS.

Dr. Talmage Preaches on Ornithology of the Bible.

"Burden Bearing" is the title of the Second of the New York "Herald's" Competitive Sermons—Preached by the Rev. W. S. Perkins, Meriden, Conn.

Text: "Bear ye one another's burdens."

Gal. vi. 2. Every one is a burden bearer, having his load of want, suffering and responsibility. Some appear so fortunate that we doubt whether they share in the sorrows of mankind. They have wealth, friends, health, wisdom and virtue. What can their burden be? They have at least a responsibility commensurate with their blessings; and, perhaps, if we knew more of their lives, seemingly so blessed, we would find that they also have a burden, all the heavier because borne in secret.

Men often think that if they could change their circumstances, even slightly, they would escape trouble, but this is an illusion. The sick recover health, the poor become rich, the lowly gain the coveted positions of honor, and their common testimony is that having gained these advantages their burdens are no less heavier. In fact, the normal condition of man is that of a burden bearer. We "are born into trouble as the sparks fly upward."

How can this fact of burden bearing be reconciled with our belief in a heavenly Father? Some contend that all suffering is due to sin; that if man had not sinned he would have had no burden. Jesus, however, repudiates this thought. For when the Jews asked Him, Who did sin, this man or his parents, that he was born blind? He answered, Neither. Much suffering comes indeed as the punishment of sin, but some suffering has its source in the exercise of our holiest affections, as that of a mother bearing the burden of an unfortunate or wayward child.

In seeking further for a solution to this problem we find that the really great men of the world bear its heaviest burdens, so that, it is said, "a man's greatness may be measured by his sufferings." Burden bearing enables a man to do two things—to test his strength and by using to increase it. And what splendid characters have thus been developed! Widows in poverty giving their all; Martyrs of the sick room showing marvelous patience! Heroes of the faith made such by their struggles with unbelief! Did not God intend such results? Then that is the reason why He sometimes lays on men such heavy burdens.

This leads up to the explanation of burden bearing suggested in the text—"Bear ye one another's burdens." The picture of the world's sorrow is very dark, but it has in it a bit of blue sky, through which faith looks up and beholds the eternal goodness.

Burdens are put upon men that they may help one another bear them. Without suffering how could we realize our dependence upon God or feel the need of human sympathy and love? No opportunity would be given to help a fellow man in trouble or to sigh in pity over misery beyond our relief.

Grant, then, that the chief reason why men have burdens is that they may help one another, how great is the duty laid upon us. In the fulfillment of that duty two ways are suggested. Those that are able may take the burden from weaker shoulders and bear it themselves. St. Paul says, "We that are strong ought to bear the infirmities of the weak." Or strength may be given to those upon whom the burden is laid to bear it themselves. The latter is the more effective aid. A word of instruction, an act of kindness or an expression of sympathy is sometimes all that is needed.

A teacher once refused to take the advice of the committee and expel a bad boy from school. The boy, knowing of his teacher's confidence, began to do better, and continued with such perseverance that he afterward became eminent. He was three elected Governor of New York and once to the United States Senate. He was also under one President Secretary of War and under another Secretary of State. A word of encouragement proved to be the turning point in the life of William L. Marcy. How many may have failed because of the lack of such a word?

There is an Eastern legend that runs thus: In a forest near a great city a golden ball was let down out of heaven every day at noon, and whoever should touch this ball, it was said, would acquire certain wonderful virtues. So many tried to reach it. But it was always lifted just above them. One day there was in the crowd waiting for the descent of the ball an old man and a little boy. And the old man said to the others: "If to-day none of us can reach the ball, let us lift up this child so that he may touch it and receive the blessing." Acting on this counsel, when the tallest of them could not reach the ball, they stood together and lifted up the boy till, with his tiny hand, he touched the golden ball and, lo! not the boy only, but every person forming the living pyramid felt the thrill and received the magic gift.

So it is, my friends, in life. When men stand together, shoulder to shoulder, bearing one another's burdens, then God bestows upon them His best blessings.

W. S. PERKINS.  
Pastor St. Paul's Church, Universalist, Meriden, Conn.

## GOING AMONG THE BIRDS.

Rev. Dr. Talmage on Ornithology of the Bible.

Text: "Behold the fowls of the air."—Matthew vi. 26.

My text is an extract from the Sermon on the Mount, and perhaps it was at a moment when a flock of birds flew past that Christ waved His hand toward them and said: "Behold the fowls of the air." That is, study their habits. Examine their colors. Notice their speed. See the hand of God in their construction. They are almost human, for they have their loves and hates, affections and antipathies, understand joy and grief, have conjugal and maternal instincts, wage wars, and entertain jealousies, have a language of their own and powers of association.

Thank God for birds, and skies full of

them. It is useless to expect to understand the Bible unless we study natural history. They were at the creation placed all around on the rocks and in the trees and on the ground to serenade Adam's arrival. They took their places on Friday, as the first man was made on Saturday. Whatever else he had or did not have, he should have music. The first sound that struck the human ear was a bird's voice.

As a bird first herded the human race into the world, now a bird will help the human race back to the world that had shipped a sea that had overwhelmed everything. Noah stands on Sunday morning at the window of the ark, in his hand a cooling dove, so gentle, so innocent, so affectionate, and he said: "Now, my little dove, fly away over these waters, explore, and come back and tell us whether it is safe to land. It was a bird that told them when to take possession of the resuscitated planet. So the human race were saved by a bird's wing; for, attempting to land too soon, they would have perished.

Isaiah compares the desolations of banished Israel to an owl and a bittern and a scorpion among a city's ruins. Would the prophet illustrate the fate of fraud, he points to a failure at incubation, and says: "As a partridge sitteth on eggs and hatcheth them not, so he that getteth riches and not by right shall leave them in the midst of his days and at his end shall be a fool."

The quickest way to amass a fortune is by iniquity, but the trouble is about keeping it. Every hour of every day some such partridge is driven off the nest. Panics are only a flutter of partridges. It is too tedious work to become rich in the old-fashioned way, and if a man can by the false-hood make as much as by ten years of hard labor, why not tell it, and if one counterfeit check will bring the dollars as easily as a genuine issue, why not make it?

But yonder in this Bible sky flies a bird that is speckled. The prophet describing the church, cries out: "Mine heritage is unto me as a speckled bird, the birds round about are against her." So it was then; so it is now. Holiness picked at. Consecration picked at. Benevolence picked at. Usefulness picked at. A speckled bird is a peculiar bird, and that arouses the antipathy of all the beaks of the forest. The church of God is a peculiar institution, and that is enough to evoke attack of the world, for it is a speckled bird to be pecked at. The inconsistencies of Christians are a banquet on which multitudes get fat. They ascribe everything you do to wrong motives. Put a dollar in the poor box, and they will say that he drowned it there only that he might hear it ring. Invite them to Christ, and they will call you a fanatic. Let there be contention among Christians, and they will say: "Hurray! the church is in decadence." Christ intended that His church should always remain a speckled bird.

Disaster, failure in business, disappointment, bereavement, is God's way of shaking us out of our comfortable nest in order that we may learn to fly. You who are complaining that you have no faith or courage or Christian zeal have had it too easy. You never will learn to fly in that comfortable nest. Like an eagle, Christ has carried us on His back. At times we have been shaken off, and when we were about to fall He came under us again and brought us out of the gloomy valley to the sunny mountain. Never an eagle brooded with such love and care over her young as God's wings have been over us.

Across what oceans of trouble we have gone in safety upon the Almighty wings. From what mountains of sin we have been carried and at times have been borne up far above the gunshot of the world and the arrow of the devil. When our time on earth is closed, on these great wings of God we shall speed with infinite quickness from earth's mountains to heaven's hills, and as from the eagle's circuit under the sun, men on the ground seem small and insignificant as lizards on a rock, so all earthly things shall dwindle into a speck and the blazing seas of death so far beneath will seem smooth and glassy as a Swiss lake. Oh, the goodness of God in showing the birds how to build their nest! What carpenters, what masons, what weavers, what spinners the birds are! Out of what small resources they make what an exquisite home, curved, pillared, wreathed, a web of mosses, out of sticks, out of lichens, out of horse hair, out of spiders' web, out of threads swept from the door by the housewife, out of the wool of the sheep in the pasture field. Upheld by leaves actually sewed together by its own sharp bill. Cushioned with feathers from its own breast. Mortared together with the gum of trees and the saliva of its own tiny bill. Such symmetry, such geometry of structure.

Surely these nests were built by some plan. They did not just happen so. Who daunted the plan for the bird's nest? God. And do you not think that if He plans such a house for a sparrow, for an eagle, for a bobolink, for a sparrow, He will see to it that you always have a home? "Ye are of more value than many sparrows." Whatever else surrounds you, you can have what the Bible calls "the feathers of the Almighty." Just think of a nest like that, the warmth of it, the softness of it, the safety of it—"the feathers of the Almighty." No flamingo outflashing the tropical sunset ever had such brilliancy of plumage; no robin redbreast ever had plumage dashed with such crimson and purple and orange and gold—"the feathers of the Almighty." Do you not feel the touch of them now on forehead and cheek and spirit, and was there ever such tenderness of brooding—"the feathers of the Almighty."

So also in this ornithology of the Bible God keeps impressing us with the anatomy of a bird's wing. Over fifty times does the old Book allude to the wing—"wings of a dove," "wings of the morning," "wings of the wind," "sun of righteousness, with healing in his wings," "wings of the Almighty," "all fowl of every wing." What does it all mean? It suggests uplifting. It tells you of flight upward. It means to remind you that you, yourself, have wings. David cried out, "Oh, that I had wings like a dove that I might fly away and be at rest." Thank God that you have better wings than any dove of longest and swiftest flight. Caged now in bars of flesh are those wings, but the day comes when they will be liberated. Get ready for ascension. Take the words

## THE WONDERS OF SCIENCE

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An Eminent New York Chemist and Scientist Makes a Free Offer to Our Readers.

The distinguished New York chemist, T. A. Slocum, demonstrating his discovery of a reliable and absolute cure for Consumption (Pulmonary Tuberculosis) and all bronchial, throat, lung and chest diseases, stubborn coughs, catarrhal affections, general decline and weakness, loss of flesh, and all conditions of wasting away, will send THREE FREE BOTTLES (all different) of his New Discoveries to any afflicted reader of the Gazette writing for them.

His "New Scientific Treatment" has cured thousands permanently by its timely use, and he considers it a simple professional duty to suffering humanity to donate a trial of his infallible cure.

Science daily develops new wonders, and this great chemist, patiently experimenting for years, has produced results as beneficial to humanity as can be claimed by any modern genius. His assertion that lung troubles and consumption are curable in any climate is proven by "heartfelt letters of gratitude," filed in his American and European laboratories in thousands from those cured in all parts of the world.

Medical experts concede that bronchial, chest and lung troubles lead to Consumption, which, uninterrupted means speedy and certain death.

Simply write to T. A. Slocum, M. C., 28 Pine street, New York, giving postal office and express address, and the free medicine will be promptly sent. Sufferers should take instant advantage of his generous proposition.

Please tell the Doctor that you saw his offer in the Gazette.

of that old hymn, and to the tune unto which that hymn is carried sing:

Rise my soul and stretch thy wing,  
Thy better portion trace.

Up out of these lowlands into the heavens of higher experience and wider prospect. But how shall we rise? Only as God's Holy Spirit gives us strength. But that is coming now. Not as a condor from a Chimborazo peak, swooping upon the affrighted valley, but as a dove like that which put its soft brown wings over the wet locks of Christ at the baptism in the Jordan. Dove of gentleness! Dove of peace!

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly dove,  
With all thy quickening powers,  
Come shed abroad a Saviour's love  
And that shall kindle ours.

## PROMINENT PEOPLE.

The Duke of Galliera has a collection of stamps valued at \$1,250,000.

Professor Andree, the Arctic aeronaut, is, or was, nearly forty-three years of age and unmarried.

Ex-Senator Peffer, of Kansas, has sold his newspaper property and retired from the business.

Professor Rudolph Virchow, the famous pathologist, has completed the fiftieth year of his activity at the Berlin University.

When Lieutenant Peary lectured in Portland, Me., his native city, the other evening, he received an enthusiastic greeting.

The Duke of Fife is said to keep twelve suits going at the same time and never wears the same clothes twice in the same week.

Prince Bismarck refuses to attend any unveilings of statues in his honor. "It annoys me to see myself stand on a fossilized pedestal," he says.

Dr. Henry W. Field, of The Evangelist, is now the oldest New York editor, having succeeded to that distinction through the death of Charles A. Dana.

King Humbert of Italy, who isn't afraid of assassins' poniards, or Anarchists' bullets, or of cholera epidemics either, has an insurance of \$7,500,000 on his life.

The sculptor Luigi Amiel, who produced the tomb of Gregory XIV. in St. Peter's, died recently at the age of eighty-four in utter destitution in a hospital at Rome.

Theodore Delyannis, recently Premier of Greece, was left penniless while at school. He obtained a Government clerkship and on a small salary educated his two younger brothers.

John Jay Jackson, Judge of the United States Court for the Western District of West Virginia, who issued the famous injunction in connection with the miners' strike, was appointed by President Lincoln August 7, 1861. He is seventy-six years old.

John Magee is the youngest railroad president in America. He is twenty-nine years old, and besides holding the presidency of the Fall Brook Railroad, he is also the President of the Fall Brook Coal Company of Antrim, Penn. He employs thousands of men and manipulates capital amounting to \$5,000,000.

James H. Eckels, Comptroller of the Currency, who leaves the Government's employ to become President of a bank in Chicago, at a salary of \$20,000, is well under forty years of age. His appointment by President Cleveland was the result of a mistake. He was a struggling young lawyer in an Illinois town and applied for the position of Comptroller of the Treasury. Through an error his appointment was made out as Comptroller of the Currency, a far more important position.

## License Fees in St. Louis.

License fees on 1436 occupations amount to \$1,350,000 a year in St. Louis.